

\$2.95
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EIGHTBALL

number four

Welcome
to my HOUSE
OF DREAMS!

RECOMMENDED
FOR
MATURE
READERS

Daniel Clowes

INSIDE:

Lloyd
Llewellyn
I LOVE YOU
TENDERLY

The
Future

Dan Pirsey's
MASTURBATION
FANTASY

also

• WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A COLD?
• SEXUAL FRUSTRATION
and more!

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A COLD?

I take cough medicine and I get plenty of sleep and plenty of exercise. And I eat well. And I sleep well. And I can work well, regardless of the cold. And, ah, I'm a great walker. I get plenty of exercise daily and I like everyone, but if I meet a widower, I just hawl off and let him have it.



Well, I don't get them, but when I do I take aspirin. Or Mentholatum or something like that. Vick's Vapo Rub relieves the phlegm in the throat.



I'm not a doctor, but I'd help a cold. I wouldn't know exactly, it would depend on the nature. Cough drops? Depending on the nature of the cold. A cold in the throat would require gargling. One thing I had years ago was Expector. G-w-e-r-e-t-s. They're expensive, they come in a small tin can and they're wrapped in a small tin foil, about a half inch in diameter. In addition, a doctor, I don't recall his name, recommended Whiskeyhead cough drops. W-h-i-s-k-e-y-h-e-a-d.



Take some Ben, it immediately takes effect. R-e-m. It's not too expensive. You can make it yourself. You get a frost cut saw and a hammer and a chisel. I'll tell you how to do the job later. I'll write it out for you. And when I write it out for you, you stick it in your vest pocket. That is, if you have a vest. If you don't have a vest, just stick it in your upper pocket. And later on when you have a tooth you just reach in your pocket and pull out the Ben and take about a tablespoon full and it slides right down, like going from first to second. You don't have to run fast from first to second if you hit the ball hard enough - it won't be out of the park... Not much to it, it's a simple remedy. You make it yourself. Baseball players don't worry about nothin'. Why should they? They can run like a deer. They can swim like a goddamn fish in the water.



LIKE A VELVET GLOVE CAST IN IRON



Daniel Clowes

PART FOUR



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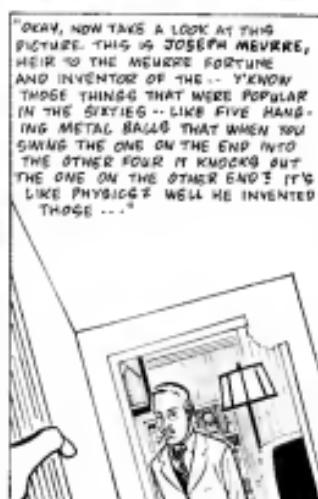








Meanwhile...



"HE WAS KILLED BY HIS FATHER AFTER HE WROTE A BOOK CALLED 'SECRETS OF THE POWERFUL AND CONTENT' WHICH WAS APPARENTLY NEVER PUBLISHED... YOU CAN SEE THE '41 JONES FIGURE ON THE SHELF THERE IN THE BACKGROUND."

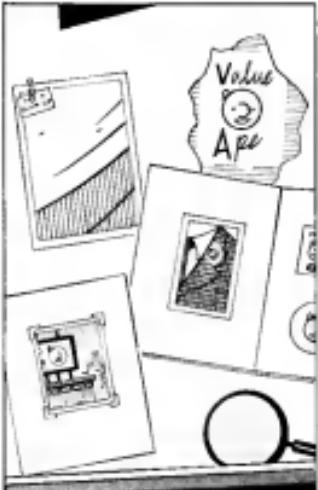
"THIS PHOTO WAS TAKEN IN HIS FATHER'S STUDY IN 1932 -- NINE YEARS BEFORE THOSE FIGURES WERE AVAILABLE TO THE PUBLIC!"

"HOW DID YOU GET INTO THIS?"

"SEE THAT OVER THERE? BEFORE THE LAKE GOT SO POLLUTED I WAS A MERCENARY DIVER..."



"WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN MY OLD MAN DIED AND I HAD TO SUPPORT THE FAMILY... SO I BOUGHT THIS USED DEEP-SEA DIVER'S RIG AND HIRED MYSELF OUT... LIKE, SAY, SOMEBODY GETS KILLED AND THEY THROW HIS BODY IN THE LAKE, I'D GO IN AND COLLECT EVIDENCE... I MOSTLY WORKED FOR INSURANCE COMPANIES..."







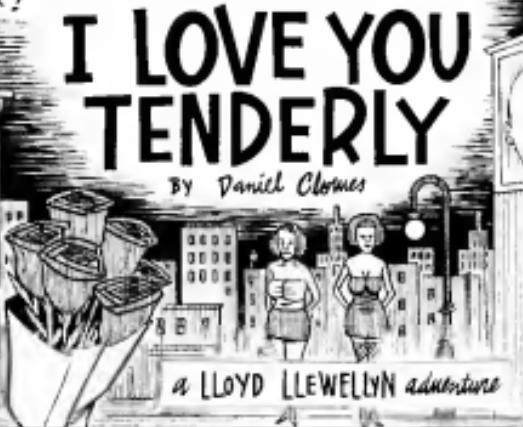
TO BE
CONTINUED

Back in EIGHTBALL number two I appeared in a little filler-story called I HATE YOU DEEPLY which seemed to draw the ire of some of my more sensitive readers. I was accused of being a one-sided cynic and a whining, impossible-to-please pessimistic fool! Please! It was certainly not my intention to offend! And especially not YOU of all people, dear reader! Please accept the following few pages (all that my benevolent creator would allow) as an apology of sorts, a testament to my positive intentions and an expression of goodwill toward ALL HUMAN BEINGS and ESPECIALLY YOU, THE CHERISHED READER!

I LOVE YOU TENDERLY

By Daniel Clowes

a LLOYD LLEWELYN adventure



Despite the inadmirable impression given in that aforementioned "Hate" story, your humble narrator is a well-rounded creature, equally (if not more) capable of expressions of love. The following are just a few of the great many things / people / ideas held dear to this heart...

Polite, pleasant, unthreatening, inaudacious, silent, deekled wallflower-types:



Honest-to-God eccentrics:



Living archetypes:



Rejects, losers, has-beens and never-weres:



Wings, cheeks and eyebrows



See, I'm not such a bad guy! I love lotsa things-- like for instance:



Driving at night:



Baseball:



Getting stoned for hours doing nothing:



So, excuse me--sorry to disrupt the flow of the story but I'd like to add one thing to the "Baseball" panel before I go any farther. It **REALLY** gets on my nerves when people make intellectual excuses forliking baseball--like they can then apprecciate "the Grand Symmetry" or "the beautiful geometry of the game" or something...



Maybe now would be a good time to get this out of the way-- Thanks in part to your readers I've come across a few things that were left out of "I Hate You Deeply" and I'd just like to touch briefly on those for a moment...



To begin with:

Fat, fleshy lotus who are fatigued--not my overweight women:



Hippie Bookseller: *It's been a JET-TER and The GYPSY!*

OUR FIRST QUARTER EARNINGS ARE DOWN DUE TO UNEXPECTED SURGEON OF THE TRIPPED-OUT TIE-DYED T-SHIRT MARKET.

SHAMMER...



The Protestant work Ethic:

I'M DAMN PROUD THAT I'VE SPENT THE LAST FORTY YEARS ATTACHING RAD-HOCKIES TO WIDGETS ON THE ASSEMBLY LINE! SOON I CAN RETIRE AND DEVOTE FULL TIME TO MY Hobbies-- ALCOHOLISM AND BITTERNESS!



God, I can't stand the typical Good-keeping American, stuck on the consumer treadmill...

WHIRR



...Foolish to follow some deci-
sion or to bring any needless
product as long as it's
shoved down their throat
with enough authority!

The marketplace is controlled by truly hateful, mean guys. Their only responsibility is to make a profit and as a result the general public has very little choice beyond blockbusters and long sellers.

...foolish to this system there's plenty of stuff all over the place for us to locate (I mean, be on my side) like, for instance...

Credit: Bestsellers:



Horrible, paralyzing, ir-
relevant magazines:



Formiceland "action" movies:



Dull, derivative, worthless-
dumb movies!



Teaching time-waiting television programming:

— And tonight on AMERICA UNDER GLASS we take a look at "The Stud and Giant of Spring Break" and pay a visit to the set of TV's popular drama VIGILANTE JUSTICE...



And, needless to say, the only device your average Joe is likely to see are boring, indistinguishable, unreadable and virtually indistinguishable from the others.



Think about it... Didn't you have to go to a lot of trouble to find that comic?



Just about anything that represents a personal, singular vision, whether high art or obscene pornography like *EAT-
BALL*, has been effectively
disenfranchised from the
mainstream and removed
from the marketplace.



Instead we have widely-distributed, committee-manufactured, "marketable" diluted gruel for the masses!



(Grrr it burns the eye!)



LET'S
BAND
TOGETHER!

FORM
A
UNCH
MEN!

BURN
AMERICA
TO THE
GROUND!

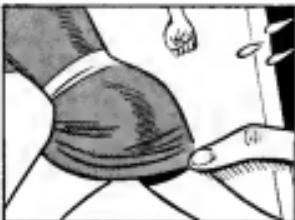
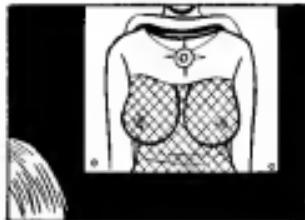


I would, except
for one thing...



I'm a Pudding.

And speaking of pussied, boys...



Dan Pussey's MASTURBATION FANTASY

by: D. Clowes

IF YOU THRILL-SEEKING VOYEURS THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SEE DISTURBINGLY GRAPHIC PANELS OF YOUNG PUSSEY HANDLING HIS "JOHNSON" IN THIS STORY, YOU'RE JUST SHIT OUTTA LUCK! NO, WHAT FOLLOWS IS SOMETHING FAR MORE UNSETTLING -- A BOLD, UNCENSORED LOOK INSIDE THE VAUNTED PUSSEY IMAGINATION DURING WHAT SOME CALL "SEX ABUSE" A STREAM-OF-CONSCIOUSNESS FANTASY EXACTLY AS SEEN BY OUR MAN DAN IN HIS MIND'S EYE! PRO-ceed WITH CAUTION!



... But before we go, let's duck into the Secret Lab and change into our costumes!









Welcome DEAR FRIENDS to the WORLD OF TOMORROW! You, the lucky few, are about to be afforded (through the grace of THE MAGIC EIGHT BALL) a precious glimpse at what lies ahead in that MYSTERIOUS REALM BEYOND OUR GRASP... Join me, your humble prophet, as we step beyond the CURTAIN OF DESTINY to that great unknown called...

THE FUTURE



IN THE FUTURE... Nothing new will be created. Old ideas will simply be perpetually rehashed, recycled and recombined until every combination has been exhausted. At which point THE WORLD WILL END!



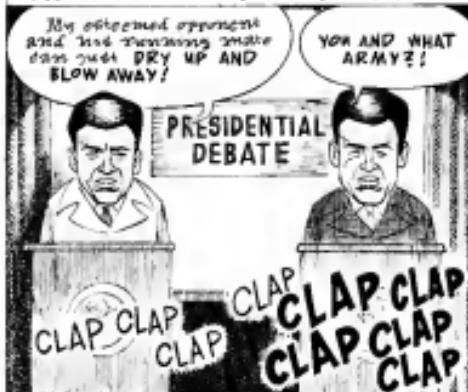
As cosmetic surgery grows more sophisticated and perfection becomes attainable, standards of beauty will change...



Fashions will become increasingly pornographic and sexually ambiguous.



After cloning becomes a reality, political candidates will simply run against themselves, with races decided on the basis of audience response to snappy wisecracks and hip catchphrases...



However, mainstream comic will fade out of existence and be completely forgotten by all but a few obsessive pack-rat collector nuts...



Eventually this derived ambiguity will be altered into the mainstream and find its way into the daily life of John & Public.



With the increased "blurring" of movies, television, literature, music, etc., comic will emerge as the preferred cultural outlet of free-thinking intellectuals.



Scientists will invent special tools to solve the problems of war, crime, poverty, and disease...



Three trends to watch for in the Future:

1. Teenage boys will adopt the "Balding, Pimping, Farting, Businessman look."



2. Expensive restaurants with intentionally bad food and terrible service will begin to pop up around the country...



3. Urban sophisticates will spit, scratch and pick their noses at formal gatherings.

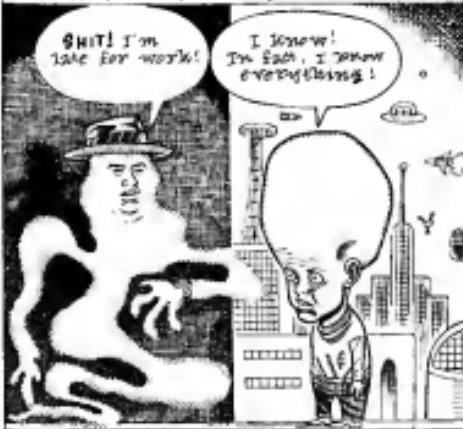


I PREDICT THAT the current generation of baby-boomers will continue to dominate the marketplace for AT LEAST FIFTY MORE YEARS!

Heh-heh - Even after watching this same episode 6,100,000 times, I STILL can't get enough of 'The Donna Reed Show'!



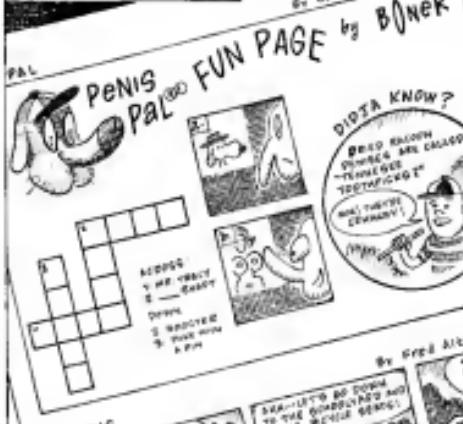
Through evolution some people will develop huge bald craniacs while others will exist only in a gaseous state.



Despite the efforts of conservatives, the restrictions governing mass media will gradually disappear.



Even the Sunday funnies, that final outpost of traditional family values, will follow suit...



You and everyone you know will die and be forgotten...



There will be adorable children's cartoon characters based on Charles M. Schulz and Richard Scarry's...



There will be lots of sexy, female robots with big tits. (NOTE: ORIGINALLY PREDICTED BY HEAVY METAL MAGAZINE (SEE: EVERY COVER SINCE 1978))



There will be nostalgia for the nostalgia of previous generations.

I'm not into The Fifties PERSE... I'm into the Fifties Revival of the Seventies!

Bah! I'm into more of an Eighties Fifties!



In fact, the popularity of mass murderers as celebrities will increase dramatically. They will be depicted in the media as wise-cracking ne'er-do-wells and will enjoy large profits (endorsements, foundations, etc.) in proportion to the number of people they killed.



Everybody who ever recorded anything will at some point be called a 'GENIUS' for something...



Most of North America will be taken up by one huge, sprawling, semi-ridiculous megapolis...



As the population grows, no one will be alone in his or her interests, no matter how esoteric...



The level of violence in entertainment will rise to the point where films without graphic scenes of actors actually being tortured and murdered will be all but ignored.



Things will get much worse before they get better...



THERE YOU HAVE IT, my friends! The MAGIC EIGHTBALL writes and having written more on, leaving in its wake a blueprint for your destiny... An inevitable destiny that's getting closer every day... And no matter how hard you struggle,

THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT!



THE LOVE EXPLOSION

Write to:

EIGHTBALL
BOX 3357
CHICAGO, ILL.
60654

To: Young Dan Clowes.
The *Smashbox* success.
"Twin Peaks" (except for the
dancing bridge) rocks.
Rock. Rock. Rock.
Eightball does not suck.
It is better than ever and it's
like gay frozen flakes.
"It's great!"

Great. Great. Great.

Gilberto Hernandez
Woodland Hills, CA
P.S. Please print this so
people will know I don't really
hate everything.

P.S. Keith Muscogee looks
like how Harvey Keitel would
look like if he was a rock

Daniel Clowes, whatever.
I was in that *Mysteries*
Train movie. I played the
bassist. Anyways, the thing
is I'm not an actor. I'm a
film maker - an independent
one at that. Based in Brooklyn.
Look, never Eightball

Plug Corner

"APOCALYPSE POOH"
VHS. VIDEOSCAPE. 85 PAGES.
COLOR. 10 MIN.



Simply a tape of Wolverine the Pooh cartoon clowns expertly overlaid with dialogue from *Apocalypse Now*. The results are hilarious and frightening. Also on the tape: "Blind Rambos" (choose as Frank Roth) and a disconcerting clay of the Arclites. A must-see!

AVAILABLE FOR \$24.95 (CANADIAN)
FROM: HOME FORMAT VIDEO
105 McCALL #608
TORONTO, ONT.
M5T 2X4 CANADA

Coming to amazing and I
think: "Like a Velvet Glove
in Iron" would make an in-
tense movie!

Cinematique
Bronxville, NY

Dear Daniel:

Yeah! #5!! Smashbox
comes I've been in/months!!
Bliss!! Best one ever extra-
wah! P. Puffin hat bandwagon-
ever. V. Slave to getting
more twisted. Like it lots.
std. Shephard, ID far #6
for that book: Smashbox Ink!

Ron Thompson
Austin, TX

ALL YOU COMIC LOVERS OUT THERE
MUST IMMEDIATELY SEND AWAY FOR
ROY'S BRILLIANT MINI: "HARVEY THE
HILLBILLY BASTARD" (\$2 FPP.
FROM ROY T., BOX 1622, AUSTIN,
TX. 78761). FIND OUT WHAT
"GUESS I'L MONE ON BOB" TEST
A LITTLE" MEANS!

Daniel:

Glad to see someone else
appreciates the craftsmanship
of Rob Bidder. The only one I
can think of that compares
is "Dr." P. James Kennedy
with his super class parochial
ethics in *Pla*. Best training
these vital ingredients!

Richard Evans Inc
Durham, NC

Um,

Finally caught up with the
first issue of "Eightball". It's
great stuff. All these clowns
and there are helping dehance

de stories that are weirdling and
perverse and now make it look
so easy.. Each story had its
own feelings of dread and un-
ease and tension. Especially
"Young Dan Clowes". The much
truth in that one.

With all the "stuff" that's
out there these days you'd
still among my favorite is
like electric shock! The rest
is like oatmeal.

Cinematique
Lancaster, PA

Dear Daniel,

I really like the new 8-Ball
...In issue 2 (p 22, Jan 6) you
show someone as a rated
British musician. You're well-
known to have him, of course, but
he's not British. He's well, you
can guess...

Charlie Harris
Tucson, AZ

WHAT??



BACK ISSUES



EIGHTBALL
Slow-burned
classics in print
in print!



EIGHTBALL #2
"I Hate You
Dude" and
others!



EIGHTBALL #3
"The Devil's
Guitar Player"
and more!



EIGHTBALL #4
"I Like
Collection"
in print in
Entertainment
Weekly



EIGHTBALL #5
"Freaked Out"
in print in
Entertainment
Weekly



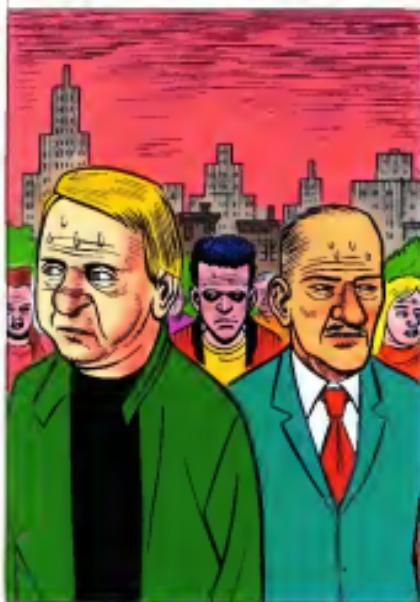
EIGHTBALL #6
"Giant
Description"
in print in
Entertainment
Weekly

Send orders to:
EIGHTBALL BOOKS
1505 LAKE CITY WAY
SEATTLE, WA 98105

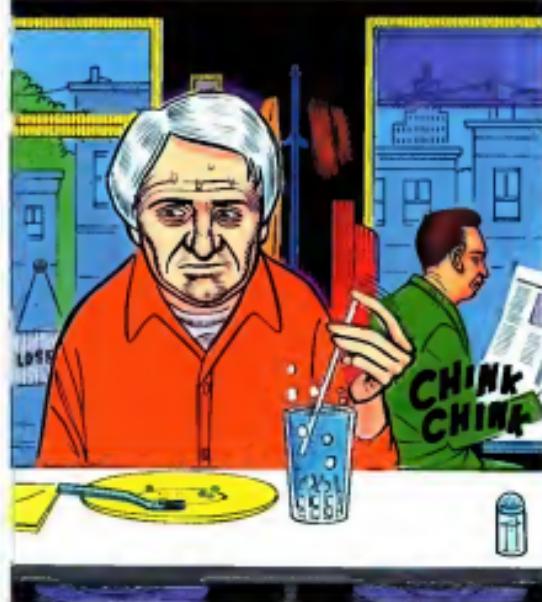
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

SEXUAL FRUSTRATION

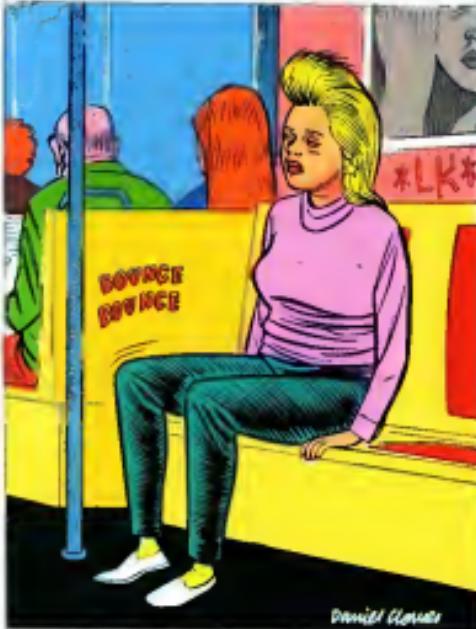
It's EVERYWHERE ! Have you noticed ? I mean, just look around. Doesn't ANYBODY GET LAID ANYMORE ?



Take this guy for example, rhythmically poking his ice with that straw... What's HIS story ?



Or her... is she aware of her sublimated sexual gestures ? I doubt it !



Daniel Clowes

And what about this guy ? He must be REALLY DESPERATE ! Such an overt gesture ! Why doesn't one just take his THING out and wag it around, for Christ's sake ! What's the problem with people these days ? What is it, this AIDS thing ? What is it ?

